

The Washington Times

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FEBRUARY CIRCULATION.
Daily.
The number of complete and perfect copies of The Washington Times printed daily during the month of February was as follows:

1.....	48,475	10.....	50,191	20.....	48,382
2.....	48,475	11.....	50,191	21.....	48,382
3.....	48,475	12.....	50,191	22.....	48,382
4.....	48,475	13.....	50,191	23.....	48,382
5.....	48,475	14.....	50,191	24.....	48,382
6.....	48,475	15.....	50,191	25.....	48,382
7.....	48,475	16.....	50,191	26.....	48,382
8.....	48,475	17.....	50,191	27.....	48,382
9.....	48,475	18.....	50,191	28.....	48,382
10.....	48,475	19.....	50,191	29.....	48,382
11.....	48,475	20.....	50,191	30.....	48,382
12.....	48,475	21.....	50,191	31.....	48,382
Total for month.....	1,397,731				
Daily average for month.....	45,088				

The net total circulation of The Washington Times (daily) during the month of February was 1,397,731, all copies left over and returned by agents being eliminated. This number, when divided by 28, the number of days of publication, shows the net daily average for February to have been 49,920.

Sunday.
The number of complete and perfect copies of The Washington Times printed Sundays during the month of February was as follows:

February 5.....	47,176	February 12.....	48,475
February 19.....	47,176	February 26.....	48,475
Total for month.....	184,902		
Sunday average for month.....	46,225		

The net total circulation of The Washington Times (Sunday) during the month of February was 184,902, all copies left over and returned by agents being eliminated. This number, when divided by 4, the number of Sundays during February, shows the net Sunday average for February to have been 46,225.

In each issue of The Times the circulation figures for the previous day are plainly printed at the head of the first page at the left of the date line.

Entered at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second class matter.

The Hurd case demonstrated that there are times when the spirit isn't weak.

It's very evident that there's danger of too much Johnson on the District Committee.

Let us hope this safe and sane holiday idea is blocked before we reach a toyless Christmas.

Admiral Peary can at least console himself with the thought that it's better late than never.

The Democratic House will have to go some if it hopes to get the spotlight away from McAlister's youngsters.

At the same time there is a chance that you may pass up a perfectly good purse, lying on the sidewalk tomorrow.

True gallantry demands that Mr. Hurd tell us whether that alleged proposal from Mrs. Cramer was made in a leap year.

It must be hard to take a "sunshine" view of things when it takes a special delivery letter a whole day to travel from here to Rockville.

Now, if it was Walter instead of Ben, who was running for chairman of the District Committee, there wouldn't be a vote against him.

If the hat-pin is ever likely to become an argument against crowded street cars, let us do nothing to discourage its use in Washington.

By starting an agitation over gowns, Superintendent Stuart has guaranteed public interest in the high school graduation exercises, anyway.

One gathers from Paul Kester, the playwright, that an ankle read bag should be substituted for the oocoonn convicts if the neighborhood has anything to hunt.

The girls of Director Ralph's official family, who want more pay, have demonstrated that there's considerable difference between making money and earning money.

There may be springs in Alaska, as Secretary Fisher says, gushing forth healing, medicinal properties, but nobody will ever be able to make Mr. Hallinger believe it.

The Board of Trade during this year will take the form of a river excursion and a shad bake. For fear of low water, however, the river will not be relied upon entirely for drinking purposes.

Alexandria has been named as one of the new postal savings bank cities. Patrons of the late Virginia Trust and Savings Corporation will welcome the news—if they have any money left to deposit.

Judge De Lacy's advice in court to mothers to resign from their "associates" and take better care of their children shows he appreciates the fact that a society of their children is the best for mothers.

It may be well to make a critical examination of the mass of \$10 million of newspaper clippings that are being hoarded by the Government.

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voluminous scrap books and cabinets in which she has filed these papers constitute a library in itself.

New comers to Washington are agreeably surprised to find that practically all the script in circulation here is in broad new bills, but the Capital is away behind the times in allowing the milkmen to supply milk tickets to their customers, that are used over and over again, pick up germs no one knows where, and deposit them again no one knows where, and which are often put into bottles into which milk is poured later. Small tickets in perforated sheets like postage stamps, have been found very satisfactory substitutes elsewhere.

The annual spring influx of tourists to Washington is an evidence of what we may anticipate throughout the summer and fall when the George Washington Memorial Convention Hall becomes a reality. The convention committee of the Chamber of Commerce estimates that, with a meeting place provided, the number of conventions held in this city between May 1 and December 1 will bring from 500 to 1,000 visitors a day. This is another reason Washingtonians should invest liberally when the campaign for the convention hall fund gets under way.

Unexpected opposition to the loan shark bill has developed among some members of Congress, who have raised the unique cry that the rate of interest authorized—2 per cent a month—is too high. Heretofore, opposition has been founded on the belief that the rate was too low. The fact is that 2 per cent is about right. The experience of philanthropic agencies that have established loan offices, is that a fair profit can be earned at 2 per cent. Loan agencies of this character are a public necessity. Nobody wants to eliminate them. The desire is only to limit their charges to a reasonable amount and to regulate them.

JOHNSON AND THE MUNICIPAL ASPHALT PLANT.

One extract from the record of Representative Ben Johnson of Kentucky, published in full in The Times yesterday, is sufficient to stamp him as unfitted for chairman of the Committee on District of Columbia in the new House. It tells how Mr. Johnson prevented the establishment of a municipal asphalt plant in Washington.

When the District appropriation bill was reported to the House it contained an item of \$75,000 for an asphalt plant. The reason the item was there was explained by Chairman Tawney, of the Appropriations Committee, as follows:

Mr. Chairman, I trust no member of the House will make a point of order against this paragraph. We appropriate almost \$80,000 in this bill for repair of asphalt pavements and for new construction. There is no competition. The city has no opportunity to secure that work at a reasonable cost unless it can by this provision construct a plant of its own, when it can then either make the pavements or repair the pavements itself, or accept proposals that are reasonable and just. These two asphalt companies before the combination were competing, and as a result of that competition the city was having its asphalt laid at \$1.6 a square yard. The item combined, thereby wiping out competition, the cost to the city of laying its asphalt jumped from \$1.6 a square yard to \$1.7 a square yard. Now, that being the situation, we propose to meet it by putting it in the power of the commissioners of the District to either accept reasonable proposals for the laying of concrete or to lay the concrete under the supervision of the Commission on Development, which is a measure that is absolutely in the interest of economy.

Mr. Johnson heard this explanation and immediately rose from his seat and objected to the item, on the ground that it was new legislation. It was new legislation, and could be thrown out on a point of order raised by any one member. Mr. Johnson insisted on making the point of order, and the item had to be dropped.

When the conference report on the District bill was made to the House the asphalt plant was again recommended. The item had not been inserted in the Senate, but in view of the seriousness of the asphalt situation the conferees had put it in, with an urgent recommendation that it be retained. It was again subject to defeat if any one member opposed it, and Mr. Johnson again objected.

As a direct result of Mr. Johnson's attitude on this question, the District is still in the hands of the asphalt paving combine. It will spend nearly \$600,000 in the next year for asphalt paving, and a large part of the money will go to paving contractors as profits. If the asphalt plant had been authorized, that money could have been saved. Mr. Johnson is directly responsible for a needless expenditure of thousands of dollars.

Gentlemen of the Committee on Committees, do you think this is the sort of man you should select for chairman of your committee on District of Columbia?

CHEERFUL PLAN TO SUPPRESS THE SPARROW.

We publish today an interesting communication on the subject of that winged Ishmael of the streets, the English sparrow. The cheerfulness, hope, and courage which underlie the communication cannot fail to challenge admiration by the general public, they would perhaps be equal to the task of checking the boll weevil and stamping out the hookworm, but greatly we fear that on the part of the impudent little Arab of the skies it will awaken only a derisive twither. Summarizing the manifold sins and offenses of the sparrow, our correspondent cheerfully proposes that the small boy be offered immunity and a bounty to exterminate the pest. Alas, alas—a day! At the very outset this raises the question if the remedy would not be a modern application of the fable of the doves who, through fear of the kite, asked that the hawk would defend them. Waiving that point, however, it would still be true that the hopeful Mr.

Partington, attempting to sweep back the Atlantic with a broom, would have a sinecure compared with the feat of extermination in which our correspondent would pit one gamin against a multitude.

This crusade against the brown buccaneer of the air is by no means new, and the history of his multiplication has become trite. Peace to the ashes of Nicholas Pike, director of the Brooklyn Institute, who imported the first specimens in 1880, "for the destruction of caterpillars," forsooth! He knew not what he did. Far better had it been if to the caterpillar had been added the locust and the palmer worm, the cormorant, and the sleeping sickness. With five broods of six nestlings a season, the immigrant has certainly increased and multiplied and replenished the earth, up to the very borders of Labrador. Seven States have legislated against him. Ohio has placed a price upon his head. New York, branding him as a pariah, has made it a misdemeanor to give him food or shelter. He still builds his nest under the eaves of the court house and flaunts the spray of his wayside dust-bath in the very eyes of justice.

Exterminate him by means of the small boy! As well attempt to hunt down a rumor with fox hounds or draw out Leviathan with a hook.

COLD STORAGE LAW IS BADLY NEEDED HERE.

Convincing evidence of the need of a law regulating cold storage establishments in the District is offered by the dilemma in which the health authorities find themselves as a result of the seizure of decayed shad yesterday. They know the shad is unfit for use. There's no question about that, as the shad speak loudly for themselves. The difficulty is to fix the responsibility. It is stated the shad may have been permitted to remain on counters for public inspection until they began to spoil, and that then they may have been put in cold storage. To the public, this is a technicality of minor importance. To the health authorities, it is the crux of their case.

The condition of a food product at the time it is put in cold storage should be the foundation of cold storage regulation. This was emphatically demonstrated at the hearings on the cold storage bill in Congress a year ago. If a fish or an egg or a piece of meat is bad when hung in the freezing room, it will be bad when it comes out. Cold storage has no purifying effect. It merely prevents decomposition of food that is wholesome to start with.

Cold storage legislation is another important subject that demands the attention of the new Congress. A bill regulating cold storage establishments in the District should be passed, and its principal provision should be a requirement that food be in good condition when put on the ice.

HOW ABOUT SHARKS IN OTHER DEPARTMENTS?

Such vigorous methods as those pursued by Secretary MacVeagh and Director Ralph should have a wholesome influence in ridding the Bureau of Engraving and Printing of the loan sharks. Suspension for thirty days of the employees who have been lending money at usurious rates to fellow-employees will strike the average person as about the correct degree of punishment, and will undoubtedly discourage further loan shark operations among clerks in this particular branch of the Government service.

The Bureau of Engraving and Printing, however, is not the only office where employees act as loan agents. The Government Printing Office is known to harbor a thriving corps of money lenders. Probably every large Government office in Washington contains its Shylocks. Why should they not be weeded out, as they have been weeded out of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing? Why should department heads wait for some such tragedy as the Waple forgeries to spur them to action against usurers, whose influence is bound to be bad for the Government service?

It is true that employees who now borrow from their fellows would be forced to patronize regularly established agencies in the city if the loan sharks were driven from the Government offices, but they should be driven out just the same. Loan sharks outside the Government departments must be dealt with by Congress; the fact that they prey upon Government employees is one of the strongest arguments for the enactment of legislation regulating their operations.

Models All Right.

Miss Peach—I hate rubbers. They draw my feet so badly.
Her escort—Such pretty models, too.—Boston Transcript.

Did She Find 'Em?

Hobbs—Does your wife ever ramrack your pockets for letters?
Dobbs—Yes, for big Xs and Vs.—Boston Transcript.

UNCERTAINTY.

He grazes in green upon the lea—
(This walking's rotten; look at that!)
The whispering breeze sings low to me—
(Confound the wind; there goes my hat.)
'Tis sweet to see the children play;
(Look out—that ball gets on my nerves)
They're glad with me, because it's May—
(A kicking's what that brat deserves).
My soul is filled with discontent—
(This dampness makes me shiver)
I wonder if I am a poet
Or (ouch) if it's just my liver!
BAYARD MORROW.

American Wife of Persian Charge d'Affaires Aims to Bring American and Persian Women Together for Improvement

Fine Chance for Teachers, Nurses, Physicians, She Says.

FASCINATING AND PROFITABLE FIELD

Orientalists Eager to Be Taught, and From Them Can Be Learned Much That Is Good.

By SELENE ARMSTRONG.

"They say the Lion and the Leopard keep the Courts where Jamshyd gloried and drank deep:

"Omar Khayyam, and Persian cats," interrupted Mrs. Ali Kuli Khan severely, "are not all there is to Persia."

"There was Hafiz," I recalled vaguely, "and there was the prophet Mohammed, wasn't there?"

"There are the Persian women," suggested Madame, reminding me that I had gone out to the Persian legation in all that rain to ask her for the story of the work she is doing in behalf of the Persian women.

Mme. Ali Kuli Khan is herself, of course, the most American of American women—that is, when her quick sympathies, her insight into the very soul of the womanhood of Persia; and her husband's high rank in his native country do not transform her into the typical Persian woman, robed in the flowing garments of the Orient, and veiled, after the manner of Mohammedan women. This happened some years ago, when, with her distinguished husband, two years after their marriage, she visited Persia for the first time. She adopted the Oriental women's mode of dress, and studied the life and customs of Persian women as intimately as if she had been born one of them.

With all the ceremony and eclat attending a princess of the blood (her husband's family is one of the oldest and noblest of his country), Mme. Ali Kuli Khan was presented at court and was decorated with the "golden decoration of learning," a little medal, star-shaped, jewel-encrusted, and never before bestowed upon any but a Persian woman.

Cause Doubly Dear to Her.

It was on this visit to the Orient that Madame's love for and interest in Persian women began. Today that love and interest flower in a movement for the modernization of the Persian women through American educational methods.

Mme. Ali Kuli Khan working with her husband. "It is because I believe that the American and the Persian woman can learn much from each other and that their contact will result in mutual benefit," says Madame, "that the cause is doubly dear to me. And so, as a beginning, I am working to convince the American school teacher, trained nurse, woman doctor, and social worker, that a wonderful field awaits her in Persia. This field, when she learns it, will appeal to her, not only as a worker, or a professional devotee, but as a woman. There is much for the American woman to do in Persia, but there is also much for her to learn, to do good and beautiful."

"The seed of modernization is already being sown among Persian women. They are now in the most interesting state of development, and are child-dren—enthusiastic, receptive to the last degree. When I was in Persia, I was asked, to found a girls' school at Teheran, but the enterprise was halted in short order by the illness which overtook me. The seed, however, had been sown in fertile ground, for now, within a few years' time, that city boasts between thirty and forty schools for girls. In the old days, though there was no caste in Persia, class distinctions were so sharply drawn that a woman of noble blood could have no common interest, no communication even, with a woman of the lower classes. But I show you what the modern spirit is doing for the Persian woman. I will tell you that my husband's aunt, who is a princess, has not only given one of her houses as a school for girls of the lower class. She now goes to that school daily, and teaches the little girls herself."

Lessons That Make All Women Free.

"Through the streets of Teheran one may see face-hundreds of girls, their faces veiled, shrouded, if they



MME. ALI KULI KHAN, Who Is Planning Development of Sex in Her Husband's Home Country.

have passed the age of nine years, many of them accompanied by their nurse or servant. They are going to school; they are going to learn the lessons which have freed the women of all nations. "Do all the Persian women will go veiled? The veil will be the last old custom to be discarded by them." "Most Americans," said Mirza Ali Kuli Khan, Madame's husband, who sat listening to our chatter, "have the idea that the veiling of women in Persia is a religious custom with us. It is true that the custom is a Mohammedan one, but it only shows what a high place woman holds in Mohammedan countries. The veil she wears means that she is the Holy of Holies, too sacred to be looked upon by profane eyes."

But as for the task which Mme. Ali Kuli Khan has undertaken, of bringing about the modernization of the Persian woman through the efforts of the American woman—it is one for only a brave heart.

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Enthusiastic Over Modernization of Husband's Fatherland.

HAS BEEN HONORED IN PERSIAN COURT

Her Gorgeous Evening Gowns Show Wonderful Handicraft of Native Women.

"I know so little of conditions as they really exist in Persia. How can she feel, then, a vital interest in her Persian sister's need? First of all, I feel that I can serve the women of both countries by bringing them into a closer knowledge of each other. So, I am beginning by an effort to interest professional women of this country in the great opportunities which await them in Persia. I do not mean that they should give their services as a charity for the advancement and enlightenment of Persian women. But I mean that school teachers, doctors, and nurses are willing to learn the language and customs of the country, a remunerative and delightful field of labor awaits them there."

"I am hoping and working for the day when the Persian woman will have the education, freedom, and the wide scope of activity which the American woman now has. And though I cannot speak yet for publication of the concrete things my husband and I are planning along this line, I do not hesitate to tell you in a general way that I am working to bring the Persian woman and the American woman into a knowledge of each other. They have much to learn from each other."

Golden Decoration Of Learning.

Madame Khan, who, before her marriage, was Miss Florence Breed, of Boston, is the happiest of wives and mothers. She is the first American woman to marry a Persian of illustrious rank and to be admitted to inner court circles in that country. Not only has the Persian government bestowed upon her the "golden decoration of learning" in recognition of books she has written and services she has rendered to the women of Persia, but has conferred on her the title of honor—Morvacheh Sultanah.

At the Persian legation, 1832 Sixteenth street northwest, where the happy dret of the Persian Charge d'Affaires to the United States and Madame Ali Kuli Khan may be seen romping.

to all appearances, children of the Orient, and their names are Rahim Kahn, a boy; Marzieh Khanom and Hamid Khanom, two dark-eyed, black-haired girls.

And, oh! yes. Madame Khan has been wearing some wonderful, really sensational gowns at various functions this season. They are gowns that make the embroideries and laces of the French modiste look almost gaudy and vulgar for they are woven and embroidered according to the art of the Orient, which is a magical art. Cloth of silver and gold, sewn with pearls; shimmering fabrics, ornamented with the patient and intricate handwork of years, are the material of which Madame's evening gowns for the last winter's season are made.

My husband brought them to me from Persia on his last trip there," she explained when I asked her about them, "and rather with reluctance, which could scarcely be duplicated in a European or American shop. But my husband adds with a smile, 'has brought me everything that Persia has to offer. My wife,' says Mirza Ali Kuli Khan, 'has made me what I am. My dream is to help the men and women of my beloved country.'

posed to regard the presence of the ubiquitous sparrow as a menace to the welfare of the community. I present against this creature a few charges, and stop not to elaborate:

1. The sparrow is an interloper. He is not indigenous to our country. He was brought under a false notion of his real value and imagines now that the country is his by right of usurpation.

2. He is pugnacious and quarrelsome. He is a natural fighter and is not content to observe always the rules of honorable warfare. With him the ends justify the means, and his means are often very mean.

3. He is not musical. No one cares to listen to the incessant twitterings of the little rascal. His tones are far from being grateful and pleasing.

4. He drives from our parks and forests the rightful native bird. He inflicts his own querulous tones upon a suffering public. This is a strong objection to the pestiferous creature.

5. He is filthy and therefore objectionable. He occupies the vines and trees and houses of the city, and renders himself a nuisance generally. Passing along the streets anyone will see evidences of this fact, especially under the trees in front of theaters and other buildings brightly illuminated at night.

It is not practically determined whether the sparrow is under the jurisdiction of either the Police or Health Department. meantime the nuisance continues unabated.

I have a suggestion to offer. Let a society be formed to get rid of the pestiferous creature. Let the boys be offered a penny a head and be guaranteed protection from the law, and directed in such a manner as to prevent injury to life and property. Shortly we shall be relieved from the nuisance and permitted to enjoy the presence and sweet delightful music of our native birds.

J. FRAISIE RICHARD.

Concert Today

By the U. S. Soldiers' Home Band, at Stanley Hall, at 3:30 p. m.

JOHN S. M. ZIMMERMANN, Director.

PROGRAM.

March, "The Thoroughbred".....Engelmann

Overture, "Comique".....Keller Bala

Entr'Acte—
(a) Venetian Love Song.....Nevin
(b) "Good-Night".....Nevin

Grand selection, "Rigoletto".....Verdi
Idyl, "Fireflies".....Lincke

Romance, "Roses and Memories".....Ted Snyder